THE NEW AVENGERS
PATROL
THE TRANSFORMERS
MARVEL LIMITED SERIES
2 of 4
MOORE
KIRKHAM
REGLA
KWOK
BLOND
IDW
RATED T+
00211
DIRECT EDITION
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CAPTAIN AMERICA
Legendary super-soldier
SPIDER-MAN
Wise-cracking wall-crawler
WOLVERINE
Feral mutant
LUKE CAGE
Steel-hard powerhouse
MS. MARVEL
Alien-altered warrior
THE FALCON
Aerial expert
COUNTDOWN TO LATVERIAN/SYMKARIAN WAR: T MINUS 15 HOURS, 22 MINUTES
With the neighboring Eastern European nations of SYMKARIA and LATVERIA hours away from a devastating war, S.H.I.E.L.D. sends super-soldier CAPTAIN AMERICA to lead a New Avengers "stealth" team into Latverian territory. There, they discover a mysterious Array saturating the surrounding area with unknown radiation. When the Avengers enter the Array, they are attacked by unseen machines — which then take Spider-Man captive.
Meanwhile, Doctor Doom — absolute ruler of Latveria — is believed to have gone underground.
OPTIMUS PRIME and his AUTOBOTS — extraterrestrial robots from the planet Cybertron, who are capable of transforming themselves into ordinary-looking vehicles — are monitoring the costumed heroes. The Autobots learn the truth: the Array, under the command of MEGATRON and the evil DECEPTICONS, is emitting an "Aggression Wave" that's whipping Symkaria and Latveria into a war fever — and warping the minds and judgment of the Avengers as well.
Optimus Prime makes the difficult decision to reveal the Autobots' existence to the Avengers — and to warn them away from the Array. But the sudden appearance of five giant, transforming robots spurs the already unstable Avengers to attack!
OPTIMUS PRIME
Commander in chief
PROWL
Unit commander
BUMBLEBEE
Intelligence
RATCHET
Medic
JAZZ
Communications
WHEELJACK
Engineer

PROWL, THESE HUMANS ARE SERIOUSLY IMPAIRED.
THAT AGGRESSION WAVE IS--
AVENGERS...

STUART MOORE	TYLER KIRKHAM	SAL REGLA	ANNETTE KWOK & BLOND	TODD KLEIN
writer	penciler	inker	colorists	letterer
JASON PEARSON	ALEJANDRO ARBONA	BILL ROSEMANN	JOE QUESADA	DAN BUCKLEY
cover artist	asst. editor	editor	editor in chief	publisher

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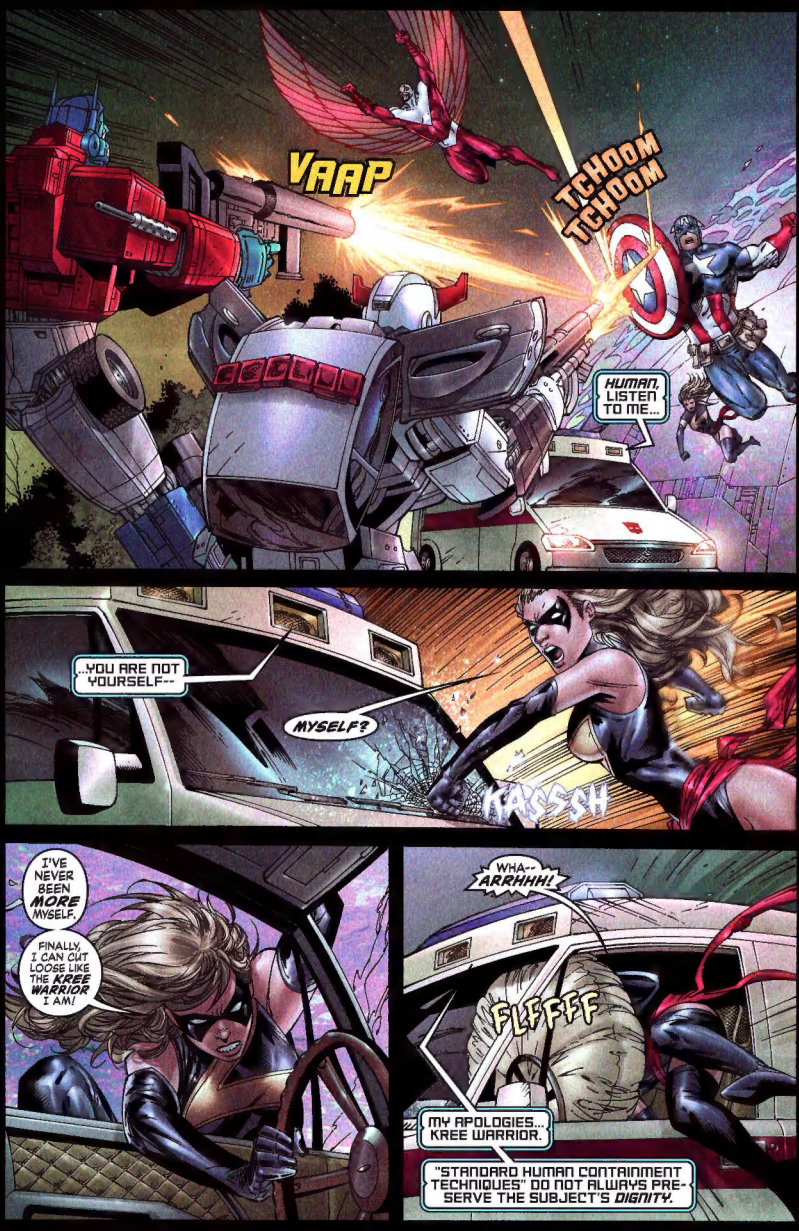

VAAP
TCHOOM TCHOOM
HUMAN, LISTEN TO ME...
..YOU ARE NOT YOURSELF--
MYSELF?
KA-SSH
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE MYSELF.
FINALLY, I CAN CUT LOOSE LIKE THE KREE WARRIOR I AM!
WHA--
ARRHHH!
FLFFFF
MY APOLOGIES... KREE WARRIOR.
"STANDARD HUMAN CONTAINMENT TECHNIQUES" DO NOT ALWAYS PRESERVE THE SUBJECT'S DIGNITY.

WHAT IS THIS...AVENGERS VS. NASCAR?
HELP!
HELP ME!
WHAT THE...HOW'D YOU--
CAGE! NO!
SHE'S GOT NO SCENT. IT'S SOME KIND OF PROJECTION--
UNH!
TCHOOM
AAHHHH!
B-WHUD

CAP..YOUR ORDERS?
ORDERS? ORDERS?
GET THEM!
KILL THEM!
VRZOW
KILL THE GIANT ROBOTS. OKAY..
AAHHHH!
ZZZZTTTT
ARRRR-RHHHH!
KILL--YOU--
CALM DOWN, FRIEND.
WE'RE NOT YOUR ENEMIES.

BUT WE CAN'T LET YOU--
AAHHHH!
SHUNK
RRRRRR...
HUMANS-- YOU MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE.
WHAM
LET GO OF ME!
IF ANYONE'S LEAVIN'--IT'S YOU RUST-BUCKETS--

ZZZTTTT
AHHHHH!
NO!
WHO...?
YOU MAY NOW GIVE THANKS... TO DOOM.

UUHH!
GIVE THANKS...?
FOR ATTACKING US WITH GIANT ROBOTS?
CAP... WAIT...
LISTEN TO YOUR FALLEN COMRADE. MY NAME IS RATCHET.
THE TECHNOLOGY I'M PLACING ON YOU IS GENTLER THAN YOUR FELLOW HUMAN'S METHODS...BUT IT SHOULD HAVE A SIMILAR EFFECT.
SPK
THE ENGINES OF WAR.
SOMETIMES THEY STOP, AND JUST LIKE THAT...
...THE FOG CLEARS.
YOU HAVE BEEN THE VICTIMS OF A MIND-ALTERING DEVICE, AVENGERS. A DEVICE STOLEN...
...FROM ME.

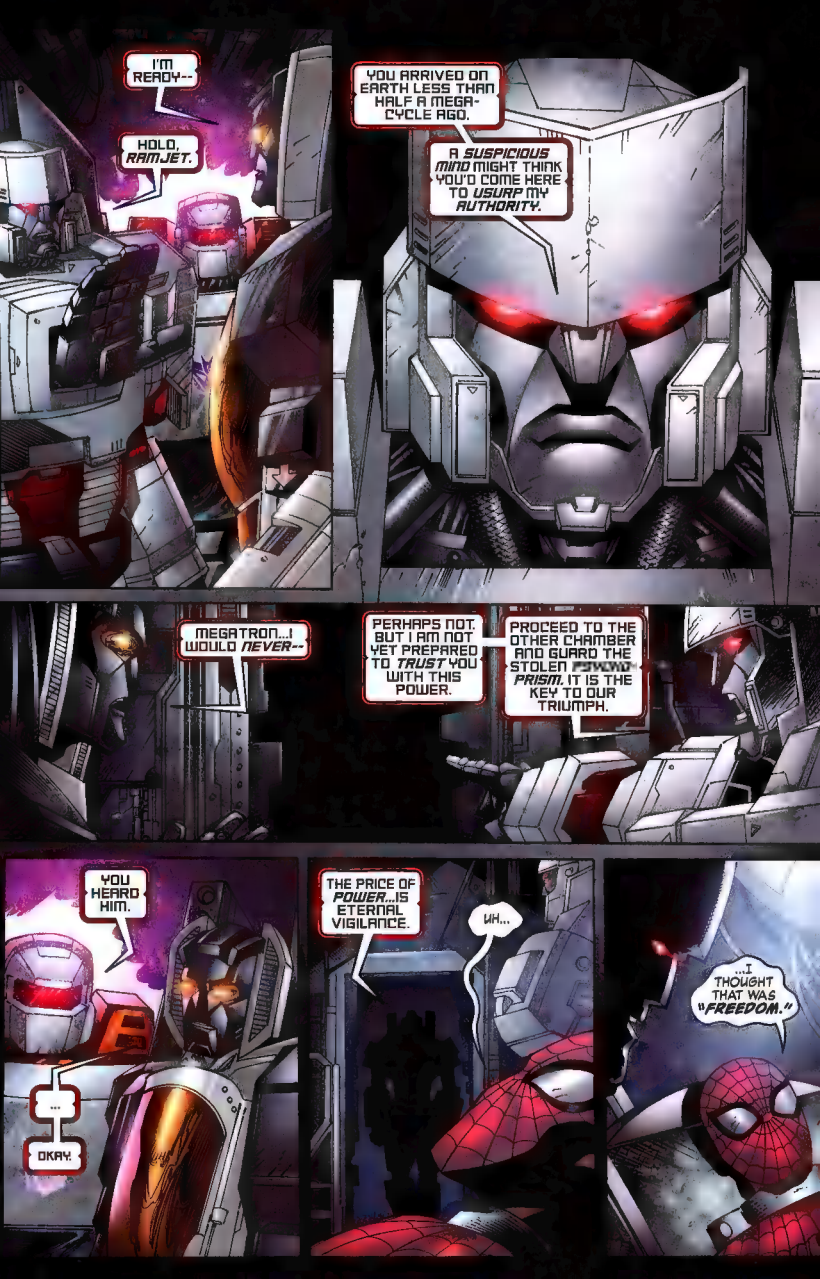
EXAMINE THESE INHIBITORS, HUMAN.
I DESIGNED THEM MYSELF--TO PROTECT YOU FROM THE AGGRESSION WAVE.
NO! I'LL NEVER WEAR ONE OF THOSE THINGS.
I'VE BEEN MIND-CONTROLLED BEFORE...
ZZZZT
...NEVER AGA!--
AHHHH!
DOOM, IF YOU HURT ONE MORE AVENGER--I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENS.
NOW...SOMEONE BETTER EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOING ON.
IT IS A SIMPLE, SAD STORY, HUMAN.
WE AUTOBOTS HAVE STOOD AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS FOR EONS.
THEY USE DEVICES LIKE THIS TO EXPLOIT WORLDS--DRIVE THE POPULACE TO WAR...
...THEN STRIP THOSE DEVASTATED WORLDS OF ENERGON FUEL.

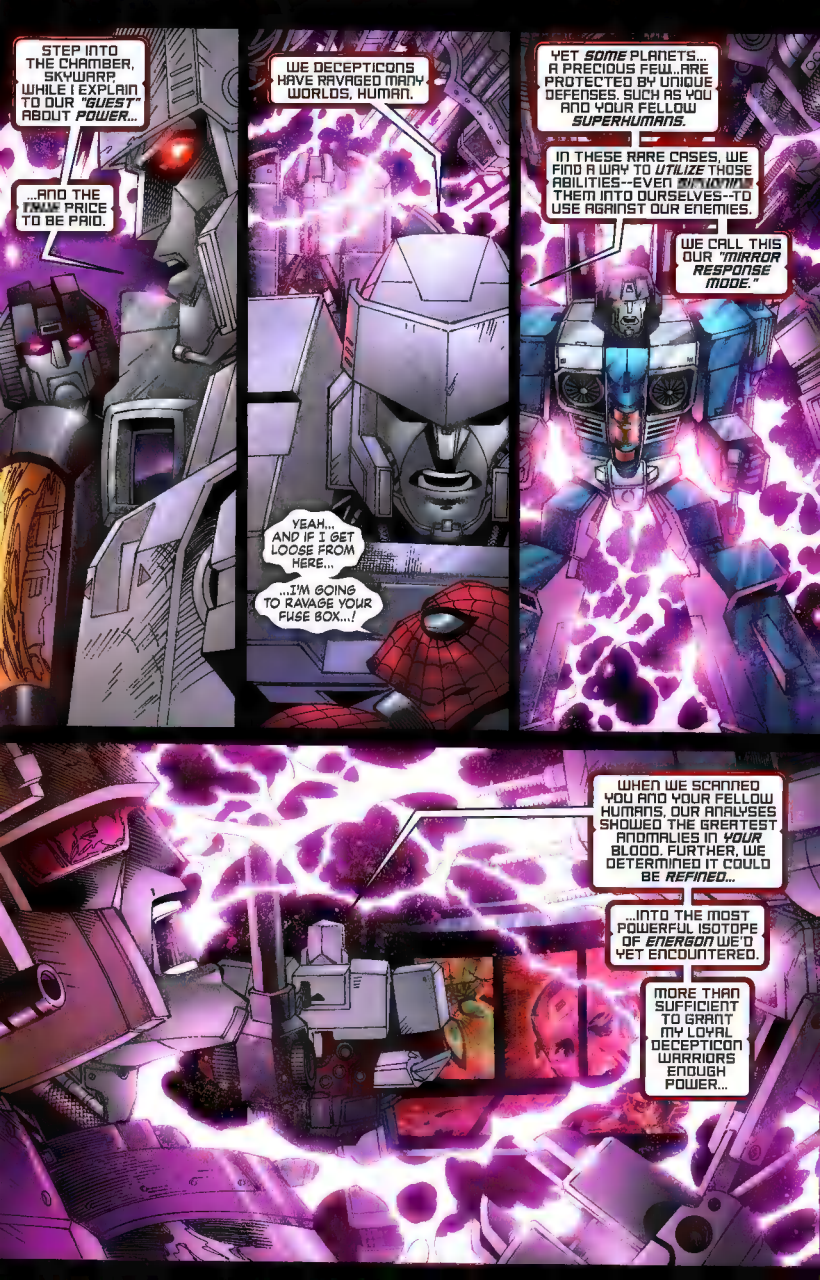
I...I'VE SEEN THOSE WORLDS. DURING MY TIME OUT IN SPACE, WITH THE STAR-JAMMERS.
PLANET-SIZED, EMPTY HUSKS. DRAINED OF ALL RESOURCES... ALL LIFE...
BIG, OUTER-SPACE ROBOT WAR. GOT IT.
SO WHAT'S DOOM GOT TO DO WITH IT?
I AM A MAN, LIKE YOU--A CITIZEN OF THIS PLANET. AND MY FIRST PRIORITY IS MY PEOPLE.
I WILL NOT SEE THEM DESTROYED BY MORE MACHINES.
HUH...!
THIS... ARRAY,..WAS PLANTED ON MY LAND WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE. NATURALLY I ATTEMPTED ITS REMOVAL.
YOU SEE THE RESULTS.
YOU SAID SOMETHING BEFORE...ABOUT THE SUPRESSION-WAVE TECHNOLOGY?
YES. THREE MONTHS AGO, A VERSION OF MY MIND-CONTROLLING PSYONIC-PULSE WAS STOLEN FROM A NEARBY LABORATORY.
THE ITEM IN QUESTION WAS MERELY A PROTOTYPE--NOT DESIGNED FOR PRECISE MENTAL CONTROL, YET SUFFICIENT TO TWIST HUMAN MINDS INTO A MURDEROUS RAGE.
UH...RATCHET? THESE DEVICES...THEY SHOULD PROTECT US?
I DESIGNED THEM BASED ON MY RECENT ANALYSES OF HUMAN PHYS--
NO!

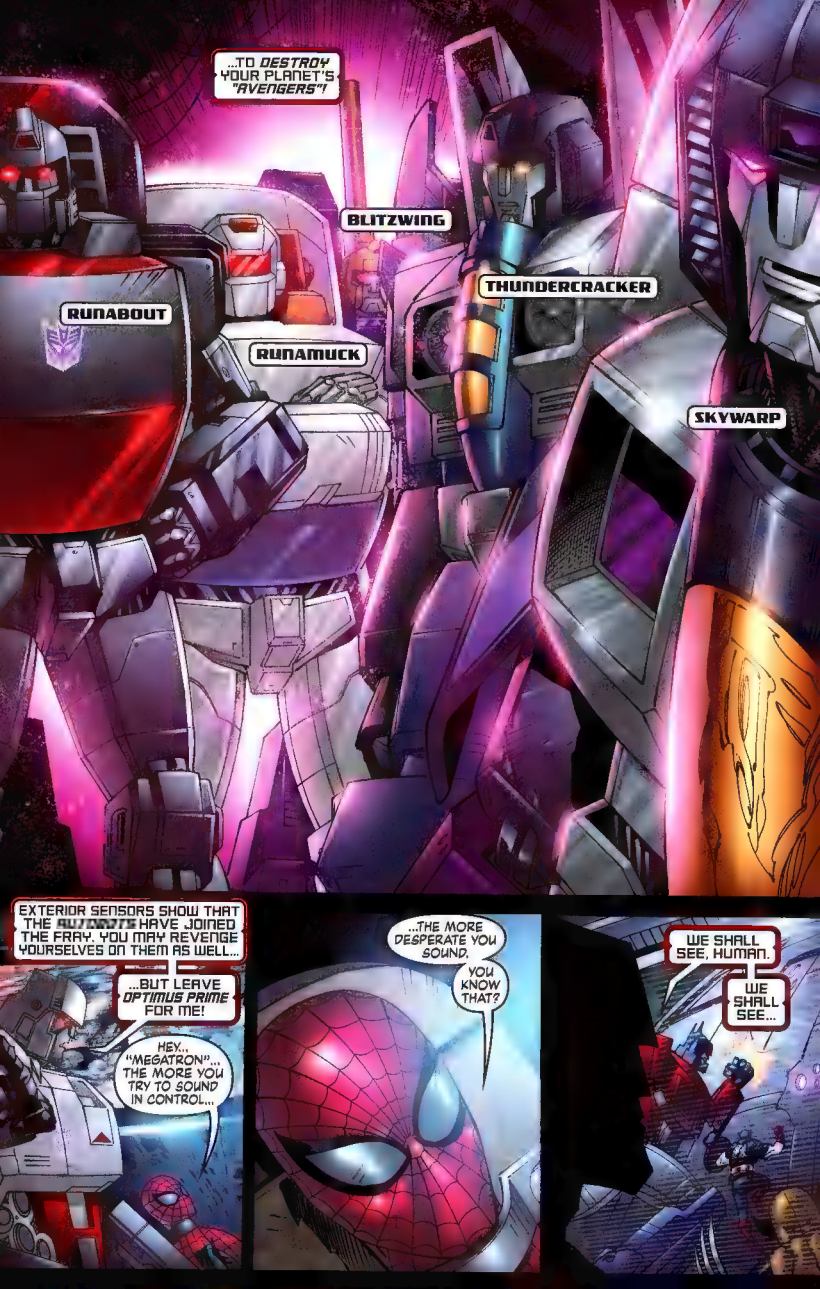
I WON'T WEAR THAT THING!
EASY, GIRL.
HOLD HER A MOMENT, LUKE.
IRON MAN, ARE YOU MONITORING THIS?
COPY, CAP.
WITH MY INTEREST IN TECH, I'VE BEEN MONITORING RUMORS FOR SOME TIME OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL ROBOTS LIVING COVERTLY AMONG US.
THIS CONFIRMS IT.
...CAN YOU VET IT FOR US?
HMM...LOOKS LIKE A SIMPLE SYNAPSE REGULATOR, WITH A LOW-LEVEL SEROTONIN INHIBITOR.
SHOULD BE HARMLESS ENOUGH, CAP.
YOU HEARD HIM, CAROL. IT'S SAFE TO WEAR...
...PLEASE?

Ten minutes later....
THAT'S IT. DEEP BREATHS.
THAT WAVE HIT YOU AN' ME THE HARDEST. YOU, BECAUSE OF YOUR HALF-KREE DNA...AN' ME...
...'CAUSE I'M JUST A NASTY PIECE OF WORK.
IF THESE ARE THE PLANES THAT HAVE BEEN SHELLING SYMKARIA, THEY ARE NOT MINE.
THEY'RE DECEPTICONS, ROBOTS IN DISGUISE.
THESE ARE SKYWARP... AND THUNDER-CRACKER.
SO THIS WHOLE WAR IS JUST A SETUP!
THAT WON'T STOP IT FROM ERUPTING INTO UTTER CHAOS--IN JUST UNDER FOURTEEN HOURS.
AREN'T WE FORGETTIN' SOMETHING ELSE?
SPIDER-MAN'S STILL TRAPPED IN THERE!
I'M NOT FORGETTING A THING, LOGAN.
EVERYTHING HERE ADDS UP TO A SINGLE OBJECTIVE...

"...WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE."
AAHHH!
DRINK DEEP, RUNAMUCK...
...YOU WILL BE THE FIRST OF THE DECEPTICONS TO BENEFIT FROM OUR STRATEGY..
...TO BOTH RESPOND TO AND FEED OFF THE VERY STRENGTH OF OUR ENEMIES.
EXQUISITE. SO...WHO'S NEXT?


I'M READY--
HOLD, RAMJET.
YOU ARRIVED ON EARTH LESS THAN HALF A MEGA-CYCLE AGO.
A SUSPICIOUS MIND MIGHT THINK YOU'D COME HERE TO USURP MY AUTHORITY.
MEGATRON...I WOULD NEVER--
PERHAPS NOT. BUT I AM NOT YET PREPARED TO TRUST YOU WITH THIS POWER.
PROCEED TO THE OTHER CHAMBER AND GUARD THE STOLEN PSYCHO PRISM. IT IS THE KEY TO OUR TRIUMPH.
YOU HEARD HIM.
...
OKAY.
THE PRICE OF POWER...IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE.
UH...
...I THOUGHT THAT WAS "FREEDOM."


STEP INTO THE CHAMBER, SKYWARP. WHILE I EXPLAIN TO OUR "GUEST" ABOUT POWER...
...AND THE TRUE PRICE TO BE PAID.
WE DECEPTICONS HAVE RAVAGED MANY WORLDS, HUMAN.
YEAH... AND IF I GET LOOSE FROM HERE...
...I'M GOING TO RAVAGE YOUR FUSE BOX...!
YET SOME PLANETS... A PRECIOUS FEW...ARE PROTECTED BY UNIQUE DEFENSES. SUCH AS YOU AND YOUR FELLOW SUPERHUMANS.
IN THESE RARE CASES, WE FIND A WAY TO UTILIZE THOSE ABILITIES--EVEN SUPPLANTING THEM INTO OURSELVES--TO USE AGAINST OUR ENEMIES.
WE CALL THIS OUR "MIRROR RESPONSE MODE."
WHEN WE SCANNED YOU AND YOUR FELLOW HUMANS, OUR ANALYSES SHOWED THE GREATEST ANOMALIES IN YOUR BLOOD. FURTHER, WE DETERMINED IT COULD BE REFINED...
...INTO THE MOST POWERFUL ISOTOPE OF ENERGON WE'D YET ENCOUNTERED.
MORE THAN SUFFICIENT TO GRANT MY LOYAL DECEPTICON WARRIORS ENOUGH POWER...


...TO DESTROY YOUR PLANET'S "AVENGERS"!
BLITZWING
THUNDERCRACKER
RUNABOUT
RUNAMUCK
SKYWARP
EXTERIOR SENSORS SHOW THAT THE AUTOBOTS HAVE JOINED THE FRAY. YOU MAY REVENGE YOURSELVES ON THEM AS WELL...
...BUT LEAVE OPTIMUS PRIME FOR ME!
HEY... "MEGATRON"... THE MORE YOU TRY TO SOUND IN CONTROL...
...THE MORE DESPERATE YOU SOUND.
YOU KNOW THAT?
WE SHALL SEE, HUMAN.
WE SHALL SEE...

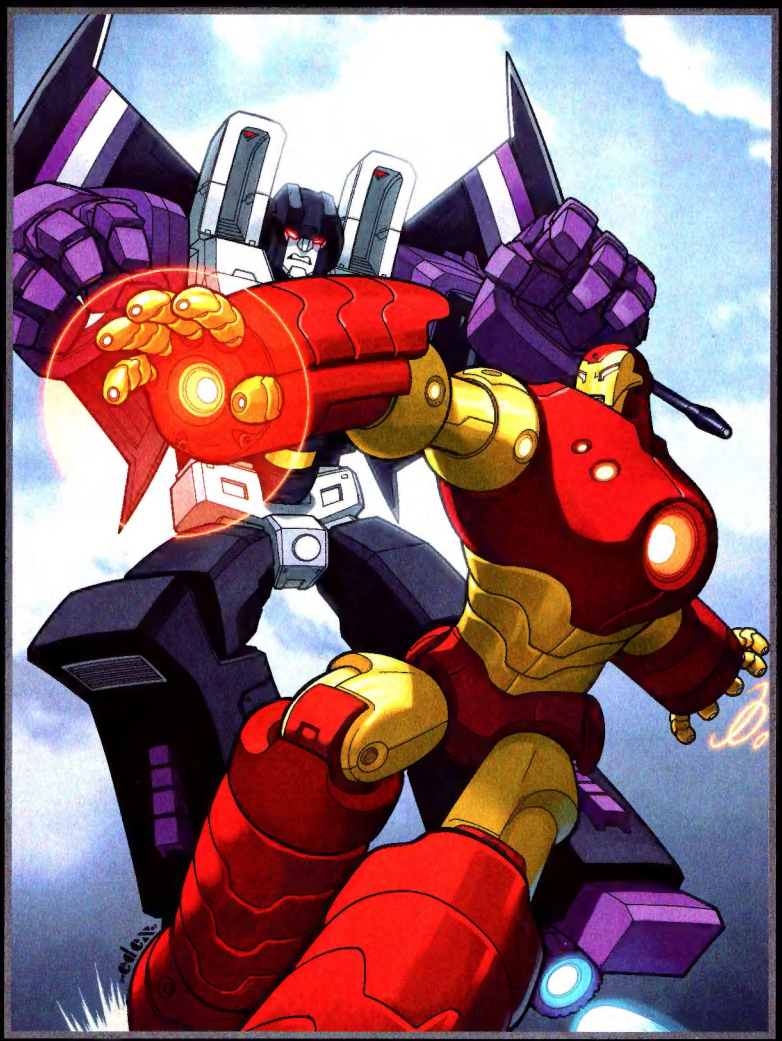
SVARK
SVARK
SO YOU'RE A COMBAT MEDIC? I GOT A BUDDY USED TO DO THAT.
BRUTAL WORK...
YES. IT CAN... GET TO YOU...
THE FOOLS.
TO THINK THE FUTURE OF MY NATION MAY RELY ON SUCH AS THESE...
YEAH? I DON'T SEE YOU HELPIN' OUT HERE!
SEEMS LIKE ALL YOU WANT IS FOR US TO DO YOUR DIRTY WORK!
VERY PERCEPTIVE, MUTANT. WHAT ELSE ARE ONE'S LESSERS FOR?
YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE TWO PINTS OF BLOOD LESS.

CAPTAIN AMERICA...THE ARRAY'S FORCE FIELD IS HOLDING. WE CANNOT BREAK THROUGH IT.
HOWEVER...WITH YOUR AID, WE AUTOBOTS MAY KNOW ANOTHER WAY TO--
HOW CHARMING.
AN ALLIANCE BETWEEN TWO DISGUSTINGLY INFERIOR SPECIES.
DOOM WILL HAVE NONE OF IT.
BY ALL MEANS, CONTINUE TO ATTACK THAT OBJECT WITH YOUR STICKS AND STONES.
I WILL TRAVEL TO SYMKARIA... AND BROKER A DIPLOMATIC SOLUTION.
DO WE TRUST THAT GUY?
NO. BUT WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS FULL HERE.
SVARK
SVARK
PERHAPS HE WILL SUCCEED IN HIS MISSION.
RATCHET CANNOT PRODUCE ENOUGH INHIBITOR DEVICES TO CALM AN ENTIRE NATION.
MEANWHILE, WE'RE DOWN TO TWELVE HOURS TILL THE SYMKARIANS ATTACK--AND WE'RE CLEARLY NOT GOING TO GET INSIDE THAT THING BY BRUTE FORCE...

COMING FROM THE ARRAY... DECEPTICONS!
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
AUTOBOTS, ROLL OU-- AAHHH!
CHKOOM
PRIME!
THAT'S--IMPOSSIBLE. THUNDERCRACKER'S NEVER HAD THAT KIND OF FIREPOWER BEFORE--
BADOOM
UUHHHH!
MAN AND MACHINE. WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY MEET?
YOU CALL IN AN EXPERT...

...KNOW ANYBODY LIKE THAT?
TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE:



DID SOMEONE SAY
GIANT ROBOTS?!

DCP

The Master has teamed up with another. We will rule all scans!

WE WILL? UH... I MEAN...

YEAH! SUCK IT! PUNK!